

## Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"As It Was In The Beginning..."

(feat. The Lost Children Of Babylon)

*[Breath of Judah:]*

To the angelic seventh cathedral  
Relic illadelphia, write words of power  
Him who was holy, who holds the key  
That opens, no one considered  
Since an initiate's sound of seven trumpets  
Those Synagogues of Satan  
Will fall down at my feet knowing I've awakened  
I'm comin' soon for them, Elohim's the New Jerusalem  
Puttin' millennium criticisms on Christians  
Two shall be revealed by the seventh cathedral seal  
As above, so below. Behold David's seal  
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?  
Those who defame me shall keep open my wounds  
No liars allowed in the school of Mogoon

*[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]*

Seven plagues of the seven angels  
Seven emcees get strangled by the seven holiest triangles  
I have mangled plexiglass beams that see through  
Sons of Evil like Robbie Knievel  
I believe you are the lamb prepared for the verbal slaughter  
Save your breath like you was under water  
I am torture like the fear of internationalism  
Nazi eugenics and economic rationalism  
I am the being born unto the scourge  
And I am the being bringing holy wars  
Orators from the womb of ill Yune  
Glory be to the sustainer El Kuluwm  
Gabriel fell from the steps of the heavens  
Extraditing evil-rooted angels in the seventh

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So it shall be in the end

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*[Rasul Allah:]*

Black Tibetan abbot Abyssinians  
That begins the extortiation of the fullations  
Battle through the tombs of the Shangri La  
Of Illadelphia Shambala, enter the paradigm  
Of Rasul Allah Assyrian celestial Hebrews  
Penance of the Etherians, hieroglyphians  
I am the silhouette, a risky [?]  
The ill czar shine of two one five  
Behold sons of limitless light, border rights  
That reveal from the seventh heavenly hill  
The book of el's, in jail, the apocalyptic tabernacle sacred  
Satharotic, propheatical chapels  
The synagogues of El Kuluwm, the ghost fills the monastery  
Sanctuary cathedral, from the kingdom of Melchezevik

We the mystics redeem the Annunaki Elohim  
We were originated from where? The blackness of light  
Was formulated from our synapses  
If you get tarnished in all phrases and salutation  
To the mercifullness, glory of the Sunz of Mansion

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*[Ancient Kemet:]*  
Sink like the Titan', into the cold  
Dark waters of the ocean, my thought modes  
Shift Atlantis into motion  
Elevated to rise beyond the shores, revelators  
For episodes to the future, energy seekin'  
Intruder, infiltrate the perimeter  
Lock you in my initiation chamber  
Prove to the guard snakes, not a stranger  
With four large spiritual anger

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